

Stanford, Ky., February 15, 1887

W. P. WALTON.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

RICHMOND, VA., Feb. 11.—To one who makes the trip over that great and excellently-managed thoroughfare, the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad, no oftener than I do, the journey especially from Charleston, W. Va., to Hinton, is a series of surprises. Towns have sprung up like magic and for 50 miles or more coal mines innumerable are being worked; iron foundries are in operation; salt wells are giving forth the "savor of the earth" and coke ovens send up their lurid lights, changing night almost into the brightness of day. The banks of both the Kanawha and New rivers swarm with people and the whole region bears the impress of busy and prosperous life.

A rarer day rarely comes in leafy June than last Wednesday, and everything combined to make the trip up those picturesque rivers intensely interesting and enjoyable. The scenery, especially along the New, is hardly surpassed in rugged beauty in this country. The river seems to have worn its way down to its rocky bed in its centuries of ceaseless rush and the railroad is hewn out of the hard stone of the towering cliffs that now confine its roaring, splashing waters. Upon this little shelf, as it were, the trains dash along, about 30 feet above the river and as dangerous as it appears, I am told that an accident rarely occurs, so well does the track "hug" the mountain. Fifteen years or more ago, while assisting in the apparently almost impossible undertaking of constructing this road, every rock, cranny and cliff were as familiar to me as the path to Rowland is now to certain Stanford toppers, since our good friends, the prohibitionists, cut off their whisky supply in town, but the march of civilization and industry has changed the appearance almost of nature itself and I felt even as a stranger in a strange land.

Passing through the Alleghenies by a tunnel nearly a mile long, I catch a glimpse of my native State and breathe again the air of the home of Presidents and a number of other great men, mention of some of whom modestly forbids. To those who have never wandered, the sensation of a return to the scenes of a happy boyhood can not be conveyed by words, imperfectly as we are able to paint with them. Memories, gilded with the lapse of time, rush to the brain, and even the aged become a boy again in their sweet contemplation. It is worth almost every heart ache that a separation from home and friends induces, to experience these joyous feelings of return, even though one's lines, like mine, have fallen in pleasant places.

Save extensive iron works at Lymoor, which has grown in a short decade to a town of considerable dimensions and pretensions, and Longdale, turning out each from 500 to 900 tons of "pig" per week, but little change is noticeable along the line of the road. Unfortunately for Virginia, the road runs, with a few exceptions, along a ridge of the poorest section of the State, and to a man used to the fertile fields of the garden spot of the world, it looks as if it would be impossible for any great number of people to subsist upon the crops that are forced by eternal vigilance and harder licks, to grow out of the thin soil. But they do live, and well, and are apparently as happy as the more favored ones of our own Blue grass section. After all, though, it is not what a man has, but what he enjoys, that makes him contented and happy, and the Virginians seem to get all the good out of life. Feuds, so common in Kentucky, and which decimate so many families there, are almost unknown here. Murders are rare and when one is committed the good people, through their courts, demand and enforce the excellent old biblical doctrine of an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth.

I have not been in the Capital of the ill-starred, but always-to-be-loved Southern Confederacy, long enough to note all the great improvements that new life and redoubled energy have infused in it, but have seen enough to know that the seemingly overdrawn picture recently presented in *Harper's Weekly*, of the growth of its industries are by no means exaggerated. To use a popular Western phrase, Richmond is on a boom and all of its varied interests are looking up, property increasing in value and everything tends to the belief that the "good time coming" is at hand. As usual the people are excited over an issue. Lately it was the State debt and the payment of taxes with coupons, but now it is the repeal of the internal revenue tax on tobacco, and good democrats will tell you with great emphasis that unless it is removed Virginia, North Carolina and perhaps Tennessee will be lost to us in 1888. I never saw a sentiment so unanimous as this, nor a more decided feeling of antagonism towards our great Kentuckian, Carlisle, for his refusal to recognize a member with a bill to remove the war tax from their favorite weed. The onerous tariff on the necessities of life is entirely lost sight of in this one desire for free tobacco.

Our trip hither was rendered the more enjoyable by the courtesies of old friends, those of Capt. W. C. Moody and P. A. Casson deserving especial mention. The former is now mine host of the Clifton Forge Hotel and the latter the most popular and accommodating conductor on the C. & O. It was a joy indeed to us to find that our little niece, the bright little Ella Lee, daughter of Mrs. I. N. Vaughan, who visited us last spring and made so many friends

among the young people in Stanford, and whose reported alarming condition brought us to Virginia, is somewhat improved and hopes are now entertained of her recovery, though the doctors state her chances as one in twenty. I run up to Washington to-morrow for a few days, and you may hear from us again from there. W. P. W.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 11.—The President's admirable message vetoing that wholesale robbery and premium for perjury, the Dependent Pension Bill, has just been read in the House, which remained in session to receive it. It was the last day for him to act, as afterwards the bill would have become a law without his signature. The message was received about 4 o'clock, and the House, which had been frittering its time away all day in considering private pension bills, was soon seated in the quietest attention, as the clerk read page after page of the ablest and best state paper produced by the man who has exhibited more courage and firmness than any since Jackson's day. His reasons for refusing to approve the measure are cogent and strongly expressed, and friend and foe unite in admiration for the man who can be relied on to do his duty on every and all occasions. Although the bill was passed by over a two-thirds majority, the veto will be sustained, as I have heard many Congressmen, who foolishly voted for the bill, say they will not vote now to pass it over the President's objections. Had Mr. Cleveland permitted the bill to become a law, it would have run our pension burden up to \$150,000,000 a year; made the roll of pensioners larger than the Federal army ever was and four times as large as the whole standing army of Great Britain. It would have given a pension to every loafer who had been in the army 90 days, even if his disability was due entirely to his own vice; put a premium on mendacity and indolence; provided a temptation to perjury and entailed a loss of respect for the brave fellows, who came to the rescue of their country in the hour of peril. But for the length of the message I would ask you to reproduce it, so that all our readers might see it. They can read it in the dailies and each should make it a point to secure and preserve it. W. P. W.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

—Cotton crop of 1886 was 6,460,000 bales of superior quality.
—Augusta, Ga., experienced a \$180,000 fire Saturday night.
—The republicans of Caldwell county have instructed for Colonel W. O. Bradley.
—It is estimated the trade decreased \$25,000,000 in New York during the great strike.

—John Robinson, the famous showman is very dangerously ill at Cincinnati of droopy.

—The brewers and stationary engineers of New York failed to strike as they were ordered.

—Congressman Allen, of Mississippi, has the reputation of being the funny man of the House.

—Mrs. Henry Wood, the English novelist, author of *East Lynne*, died in London Thursday, aged 67.

—"Boodle" Alderman O'Neil, of New York, goes to Sing Sing for four and a half years for having sold his vote on the Broadway Surface franchise.

—William McElroy, colored, who murdered Walter Mart, in Henderson county has been sentenced to death, the execution to occur Friday, May 13.

—Rose Daly, a young woman, gave birth to an illegitimate child at East Granby, Conn. and immediately cut its head off with a table-knife and put it in a stove.

—The Hon. Sam Nunn, the red-headed statesman of Crittenden county, who gained considerable reputation in the last Legislature, is a possible candidate for the Senate.

—The Knights of Labor have purchased property in Philadelphia, paying therefor \$65,000, and will occupy it as the general headquarters of the order of the United States and Canada.

—Newton Harrod, in defense of his mother, is reported to have shot his father, George Harrod, three times last Thursday, at Bald Knob, in Franklin county. The wounds are not fatal.

—Jacob Miller, who claimed to have been robbed at Atlanta of \$27,500 belonging to the Quakers at Union Village, Ohio, is denounced as a fraud and an inventor of lies. Miller has been arrested.

—The Commissioner of Pensions has made a requisition for \$18,780,000 for the payment of pensions due March 4 next. This will be the largest payment ever made in one quarter of the United States Government.

—On learning that the President had vetoed the Dependent Pension bill, Governor McCreary said: "This is a feather in Cleveland's cap, and it will re-elect him. It has made him invincible before the country. He did the right thing."

—Mayor Cooper, of Atlanta, and a party of Aldermen from that city are in Chicago on official business. The Mayor, who is an Anti-Prohibitionist, states that drunkenness is as prevalent as ever in Atlanta, and that no thirsty man need suffer for lack of liquor.

—The St. Paul road will discontinue the issuing of passes to any but bona fide railroad employees after the Interstate Commerce law becomes effective. It is painful to contemplate the distressing condition of members of the Legislature living along the St. Paul when this order goes into effect.

—Virginia is in great financial straits. Prominent farmers at the Farmers' Assembly, in session at Danville, represent the State as on the border of ruin, and Gov. Lee is reported as having said that there is less money in the hands of the farmers than at any other time since the surrender at Appomattox.

—Messrs. Taulbee, Wolford and Wadsworth, of the Kentucky delegation, voted for the Dependent Pension Bill. Of course they are not enthusiastic over the President's veto, but the remaining members of the delegation recognize the master stroke of the President.

—The longshoremen and freight handlers of New York, who have been on a strike, hastened yesterday morning to obey the order of District Assembly No. 49 to return to work. By to-morrow it is expected that business will have resumed its normal condition.

DANVILLE, BOYLE COUNTY.

—Rev. P. T. Hale, of this place, and Rev. Dr. Graves, of Lebanon, exchanged pulpits Sunday.

—Messrs. A. E. Robertson and A. S. Robertson, Jr., and G. E. and W. W. Wiseman, are in New York.

—Rev. John L. Smith bought Saturday from J. C. Randolph 16 acres of land just south of town for \$2,430.

—El Coffee and Nellie Salles, a colored couple, were married Saturday by Judge Lee, in the county clerk's office.

—Rev. O. A. Bartholomew on Sunday night closed the first series of his lectures on the Book of Revelations. He will soon begin lectures on other portions of scripture.

—The Danville Literary Club met Friday night at the residence of Mr. James H. Oiler. The subject discussed was "The origin of the soul." The principal speakers were Revs. J. L. Allen and E. H. Pierce.

—Rev. James P. Hendrick, of Flemingsburg, was in town last week, the guest of Rev. S. Yerkes, D. D. Miss Mattie Fisher returned on Saturday from a visit to her sister, Mrs. S. F. Esil, of Shelbyville. Mrs. Green Clay Smith has returned from a visit to her daughter, a pupil of the Female College at Nicholasville.

—Mr. Isaac Lyons, who had the greater part of his tongue removed in Cincinnati several weeks ago on account of a cancerous trouble, has recovered entirely from the operation and is now at home. He and his son, Henry, will leave next Sunday for an extended trip to California. Col. James W. Guest has returned from a trip to Mobile, Alabama.

—Nicholas McDonald has returned from Chattanooga, where he had been for a week or more, and he says the boom is on the increase and that he had confidence enough in it to make investments in building lots and other real estate. Chattanooga papers of Sunday mention Rev. H. M. Linner, late of this place, as one of the new real estate dealers and assign him an office in McConnell Block.

—A negro named Frank Burns was shot and killed Friday evening by David Graham on the Shakertown pike, three miles north of town. Alfred Graham and Mark Crittenden, all colored, are accused of being accessories. David Graham surrendered and is in jail. There had been ill-feelings between the parties for some time on account of a dispute about a pair of boots. Burns was something of a preacher, or exhorter. David Graham's friends claim that he will be able to establish a clear case of self-defense. The two accomplices were arrested Saturday evening and are in jail.

LONDON, LAUREL COUNTY.

—R. D. Hill, Esq., of Williamsburg, was here Friday.

—Mt. Vernon and other little way stations can have night mails; what's the matter with a city the size of London having them too?

—A. D. Noel, Deputy Grand Dictator, Knights of Honor, is here, with a view to organizing a lodge. There are plenty of knights, but don't know about the honor.

—Alex Savier, of Madison, was in town Sunday, on his way to Barboursville, which place he expects to make his headquarters and travel for J. M. Robinson & Co., Louisville.

—Col. J. W. Jones has bought of Judge R. Boyd the property known as the Carrier lot, for which he paid \$500. He has the prettiest site in town and expects to have a handsome residence erected shortly.

—Judge R. Boyd left Saturday morning for Pineville, Bell county, where the first court of his second round commenced Monday. The Judge is giving very general satisfaction and making a most excellent record.

—Revs. Ragan and McClure closed a very successful protracted meeting at East Bernstadt a few days ago and stormed the works of the enemy here Friday night at the Methodist church, in a series of breezy sermons, which may continue for several days.

—Hon. W. R. Ramsey attended court at McKee, Jackson county, last week. He informs us that the republicans of that county instructed their delegates to vote for Colonel O'Bradley for governor, and also gave Mr. Ramsey the compliment of an endorsement for the Senate.

—Miss Sara E. Randall returned from the convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union at Stanford, Thursday. Miss Cochran, who accompanied Miss Randall to the latter place, stopped off at Pleasant Valley, with friends, while Mrs. Catching did not return until Saturday evening.

—A fire alarm startled the denizens here Friday morning, which, when promptly answered by the excited populace, developed the roof of J. and E. H. Hackney's large dry goods establishment on fire. Prompt and vigorous volunteer service soon extinguished the flames, with no damage, except a considerable hole in the "roof." The burning of one house means the destruction of the entire town, with an unfavorable wind, which is usually blowing at such times.

—Mr. G. W. Lytle, wife and daughter, of Topeka, Kansas, are visiting in this Whitley and Clay counties. Mr. Lytle left this section only a few years ago with not more than two or three thousand dollars to grow up with the Western country and is now worth a round hundred thousand dollars. Young man, take Greeley's advice.

—The case against Hiram F. Glass for the killing of Mat Waggoner, set for Thursday, was called in the examining court, Judge Vincent Boring, and passed till next day, for the convenience of the Commonwealth in obtaining witnesses. The examination was had Friday evening only two witnesses being used by the Commonwealth and one, the defendant himself, by the defense; the case was briefly argued by Col. Ewell and Mr. Catching for the defense and prosecution, respectively, and given to the court, who, in a rather elaborate opinion, held the accused in a bond of \$5,000, for his appearance at the May circuit court. The opinion is pretty general that the testimony did not warrant the raising of the original bond of \$3,000. Judge W. L. Brown and Col. J. W. Jones assisted County Attorney Catching in the prosecution, the defense being conducted by Col. R. L. Ewell, of this bar, and Hon. James D. Black, of Barboursville.

This was found posted up in a blacksmith shop in Jackson county, Ky. "Notice—De copartnership heretofore existing between me and Mose Skinner is hereby dissolved. Dem what o de firm will settle wid me, and dem what de firm o settle wid Mose."

The red-headed girls on exhibition in New York may console themselves with the reflection that it is better for a girl to be red headed than to have people wondering how it happens that her hair is not red. There are many dark and brown haired women who have evidently got the wrong hair.

An old darkey on his knees praying for the Lord to save him, ejaculated in quivering tones:

"Deah good Lawd! please save Pompey! Pompey's alius been a good niggah! Pompey's nevah been arrested—nevah stole any chickens, always been a good christian. Please save Pompey! Deah good Lawd, don't send yo' Son dis time, but come yo' self, for dis am no child's play!"

A Richmond man has made a calculation by which he shows that if men were really as big as they sometimes feel there would be only room enough in Kentucky for two college professors, three lawyers, half a dozen doctors, four dry goods clerks, five bankers, two politicians and an editor of a country newspaper, mixed up with a few city officials and one poor boy who was married to some rich man's ugly girl. At times, even with this limited number, there would be clashing. [Richmond Herald.]

Not Too Much to Ask.—Tramp (whose request for food had been denied)—"Well, ma'am, would you let me sleep in the ten-acre lot back of the barn if I won't make any noise?"

Woman—"Ye-es, I don't mind lettin' ye do that."

Tramp (appealingly)—"Well, one thing more, ma'am, before I say good night. Would you hays me called at 7 sharp? I want to catch the limited cattle train West."

[N. Y. Sun.]

How to make "marsh mallows": Dissolve one half pound of gum arabic in one pint of water, strain and add one half pound of fine sugar, and place over the fire, stirring constantly until the syrup is dissolved and all of the consistency of honey. Add gradually the whites of four eggs well beaten. Stir the mixture until it becomes somewhat thin and does not adhere to the finger. Flavor to taste, and pour into a tin slightly dusted with powdered starch, and when cool divide into small squares.

THE INTER-STATE COMMERCE BILL.—Why, anybody ought to know that it's the short haul that costs the most. It isn't necessary to convene Congress to tell us that. (It isn't necessary to convene Congress to tell us anything we don't know for that matter; it never does anything of the kind.) You see I am sitting in a railway parlor-car down in Maine writing a postcard to a friend in Oregon. Now, if I can get that lead to the mail-car only seven car-lengths ahead of me the Government will carry it 3,000 miles for one cent. That is the long haul. But it costs me a quarter to get the porter to carry it to the postal car. That's the short haul. Then the porter loses it on his way or forgets all about it. That's the shrinkage. And there you have the whole transportation problem in a nutshell. [Bardette.]

There is only one spirit that achieves a great success. The man who seeks only how to make himself most useful, whose aim is to render himself indispensable to his employer, whose whole being is animated with the purpose to fill the largest possible place in the walk assigned to him, has in the exhibition of that spirit a guarantee of success. He commands the situation and shall walk in the light of prosperity all his days. On the other hand the man who accepts the unwholesome advice of the demagogue and seeks only how little he may do, and how easy he may render his place and not lose his employment altogether, is unfit for service. As soon as there is a supernumerary on the list he becomes disengaged as least valuable to his employer. The man who is afraid of doing too much is near of kin to him who seeks to do nothing, and was begot in the same family. They are neither of them in the remotest degree a relation to the man whose willingness to do everything possible to his touch places him at the head of the active list.

PLEASE READ

The following paragraphs, setting forth some of the good things kept by

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My Maple Syrup is as near pure as can be found anywhere.
I can safely say that I have the very best selection of Canned Goods.
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I desire those who have been troubled with bad lard to try mine. I am willing to take back every pound that doesn't give the most entire satisfaction.
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I offer several Coal Vases and my stock of Coal Buckets at Cost.

T. R. WALTON.

Mark Hardin, late of Monticello, Clerk.

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